

# This Side Of The Sun

Don Williams

I thought I'd be an angel  
And fly on astral skies  
I thought I'd wear a fanciful disguise  
And It's taken me a lotta time  
To find out I'm not one  
An outlaw on the run,  
On this side of the sun.

I hoped I'd be a champion  
And live without a care  
I thought I'd change the world,  
Make it just and fair  
But my youth slipped by before my eyes  
Much to my surprise  
Before I had begun,  
On this side of the sun.

Out on this end of the wind  
Winter's coming 'round the bend  
You pray for rain, before you know,  
You're standin' in a foot of snow  
So you pull your coat up to your chin  
Pick your shovel up again  
'Cause your work is never done,  
On this side of the sun.

I took it to a fortune teller  
I thought that she might help me  
She looked into my eyes  
And smiled mysteriously  
But she didn't know as much as me  
I stared back, dejectedly  
'Cause I know where she's from,  
This side of the sun.

Out behind these prison walls,  
Dark clouds come and hard rains fall  
You pause a moment for a dream,  
They row you gently down the stream  
You wake up angry in the night,  
Jump up, ready for the fight  
But the war is never won  
On this side of the sun.

Now they tell me music  
Can free a person's soul  
So I sing a song everywhere I go  
But It's not much different than before  
I'm still looking for the door  
I wonder if there is one,  
On this side of the sun...